Mar. The good Gods perserue you.

Li. For my part, I came with no ill intent, for to me the verie doores and windowes sauour vilely, fare thee well, thou art a peece of vertue, and I doubt not but thy training hath bin Noble, hold, heere's more gold for thee, a curse vpon him, dye hee like a theefe, that robs thee of thy goodnesse, if thou dost heare from me, it shall be for thy good.

Boult. I beseech your honour, one peece for me.

Li. Auant thou damned dore-keeper, your house but for this virgin that doth prop it, would sinke and ouer-whelme you. Away.

Boult. How's this? we must take another course with you? if your peeuish chastity, which is not worth a breake-fast in the cheapest Country vnder the coape, shall vndoe a whole house hold, let me be geldeid leke a spaniell, come your waies

Mar. Whither would you haue me?

Boult. I must haue your mayden-head taken off, or the common hangman shall execute it, come your way, wee'l haue no more gentlemen driuen away, come your wayes I say.

Enter Bawds

Baud. How now, what's the matter?

Boult. Worse and worse Mistris, she hath heere spokn holy words to the Lord *Lysimàchus.*

Baud. O abhominable.

Boult. He makes our profession as it were to stinke before the face of the Gods

Baud. Marry hang her vp for euer.

Boult. The Nobleman would haue dealt with her like a Nobleman, and she sent him away as colde as a Snow-ball, saying his prayers too.

Baud. *Boult* take her away vse her at thy pleasure, cracke the gk Te of her virginity, & make the rest male-able.

Boult. And if she were a thornier peece of ground then shee is she shall be ploughed.

Mar. Harke, harke, you Gods.

Baud. She coniures, away with her, would she had neuer come within